Pumas take homecoming tilt, defeat Butler

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STUFF

Serving the Saint Joseph's Campus for 25 Years

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Lecture attended by sixty

By RUSSELL CARSON

Adolescents appear as a violent, "hot blooded" minority to the minds of adults. So says Dr. Edgar Friedenberg of Brooklyn College, author of the book, "The Vanishing Adolescent." In a written speech entitled "The Adolescent Image" delivered in the college auditorium to an audience of about 60 faculty members and students he explained his ideas of how adults picture the teenage generation.

According to Dr. Friedenberg, there are two types of minority groups in this nation, the "hot blooded" and the "long suffering." The hot-blooded are those such as the Negro and Spanish, who are pictured as struggling for their rights, living a violent and fast paced life. The long suffering are those such as the Jews who do not struggle against the system but just accept their lot as it is.

The adult majority group that runs the country, in this case the middle class, pictures teenagers, especially the boys, as the spontaneously acting, violently struggling type of the hot-blooded minority.

The hot-blooded teenage group, unlike the other minorities, fights a losing battle against the majority, because, although they dislike the non-individualistic adult society against which they struggle, they inevitably become a part of it as they grow older. Once they enter it, they wish for their former status, but, being a part of the orderly adult system, this wish soon becomes subconscious, and these new adults oppose anything that upsets the order.

This unofficial and bazaar class struggle, according to Dr. Friedenberg, is unique and indigenous to the United States. He said he knows of no definite way a better bridge of communications can be established between adults and teenagers, but did have a few suggestions.

New measures in the educational system designed to give adolescents more individual freedom could be of some help, he feels. Also establishing in teenagers an interest in politics, the great unifying factor among adults would serve as an element of unification.

Measures such as this, Dr. Friedenberg concluded, would make the process of adult majority absorption of the hot-blooded teenage minority easier, and perhaps decrease misunderstanding between the two groups.

Spirit undaunted by monsoons

By AUDREY URBANCZYK

The traditional homecoming monsoons failed to dampen the spirits of Puma football fans and Puma dates as Puma grid men rolled over Butler's Bulldogs 6-0 on Saturday afternoon.

But the tale really began Tuesday night when student council president Emil Labbe called a special convocation and urged all present to back the Pumas, fresh from a Ball State defeat, and bolster their spirits for the upcoming Butler tilt.

Through the week Joemen worked hard preparing hall and dance decorations. Wednesday a group of them began firing a cannon day and night at four hour intervals, shortening the intervals each day, till on Saturday the gun was being fired once an hour.

Thursday night a short pep rally was held and already-high spirits were jacked even higher by the appearance of the just-arrived puma.

After the rally a closed party, in which seniors were supplied with refreshments and paint brushes, was held. The results were on view across the campus Friday morning.

Friday afternoon Puma homecoming dates began arriving. Friday night another pep rally was held. The seniors presented a skit, the juniors presented a bonfire, and the puma presented a loud, clear growl into the microphone. Seniors and dates then moved into the Rec hall for the decorations party. Juniors, sophomores and freshmen moved back to their halls to put the finishing touches on decorations.

Then came the monsoons. It had sprinkled intermittently during the pep rally, but by 11:00 p.m. the rain was pouring steadily. And it continued almost unceasingly till 7 p.m. Saturday.

Homecoming Saturday morning, like homecoming Saturday morning for the past four years, was devoted to decoration repair. The rains had taken and were still taking their toll. But soggy Pumas made things right for the judges' early afternoon rounds.

During the morning the seniors' dates were supplied with white mums and throughout the day judges observed and deliberated as to which of the flower bearing beauties would be picked for homecoming queen.

Shortly before 2 p.m. the crowd began to gather for the game. The rain had not ceased. But neither had Puma spirit. The main bleachers were filled and stayed that way throughout the contest. Then cheering fans swarmed the field and carried Puma mentor Ed Dwyer off the field.

A rally was held in the fieldhouse immediately after the game. Speeches, congratulations and awards were made. Dwyer credited the fans for their spirit and stated that the victory was the result of "team effort." Jim Biernat was awarded the Rudy Volz memorial trophy by Mrs. Betty Volz.

The decorations awards were made. Gallagher hall's massive automat took first place in the hall division. Noll's animated hunting display took second and Drexel's dice game was third. In the club division the Society for the Advancement of Management took first place with their cornstalk house and bulldog doormat. The Lake county club took second for their work on the campus main entrance and the Columbian Players' Puma was awarded third.

Then Dennis Houlihan's date, Joyce Kroeger, was named homecoming queen. Maids and their escorts were: Kathy Murphy and Jim McGill, Julie Luttinen and Jim Tuerff, Pat Myron and Frank Troike, and Yvonne Sarvey and Frank Pandola.

After the rally seniors and alumni moved to the rear of

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Pumaville gets puma cub, rains hamper appearance

As the Pumas of St. Joseph's college stunned Butler's Bulldogs last Saturday on a rain-soaked field, "Puma Jo," the newly acquired mascot, slept away the minutes of playing time. Being a three-month-old puma cub and being naturally adverse to H-2-O sent from heaven, she stalked forth from her sleeping place shortly after the rain had subsided and the Pumas had scored in the fourth quarter.

A 15-pound package of Puma spirit, Jo arrived on campus last Thursday afternoon and was well-received. Her first welcome came from the St. Joe gridders who greeted her as she pranced on to the practice field while the Pumas were working out.

Next Jo invaded the office of the Dean of Men. Noting her obvious ferociousness, Father Girt demanded that she have two leashes around her neck at all times. A cage was built for her on Friday.

At the pep rally Friday, Joe

(Continued on Page Five)

Frosh-sophs meet, stress relations of town, college

By RUSSELL CARSON

Strained college-town relations were the chief topic discussed at a student convocation held Wednesday night in the auditorium. Phil Wilhelm, chairman of the student disciplinary committee, spoke on this subject, and outlined campus disciplinary regulations.

Emil Labbe, SC president, called the meeting to clear up a great deal of misunderstanding about campus rules. He then turned the meeting over to Wilhelm who explained group responsibility, warn-against fighting in town, underage students entering bars, and explained sign-out privileges. In reference to sign-outs he said that students who sign out for the weekend must be back at 12:00 p.m. Sunday. Wilhelm also warned that if the littering of halls with cigarette butts continues, smoking privileges may be lost.

Questions from the students were then allowed, most of them pertaining to fighting in Rensselaer and other towns, and the enmity shown the college by some townspeople. Wilhelm explained that although St. Joe students were to avoid fighting at all costs, severe measures such as 5 and 25, semester campus, and suspension being possible penalties for such action, the disciplinary board and the college would be behind them if they encountered trouble through no fault of their own.

Pre-Cana talks well attended

By BILL MC DONALD

To date, the Pre-Cana conferences sponsored by the school for members of the student body have been well-received, reports Father O'Dell, overseer of the project. Two of the first three talks attracted between 60 and 70 students, while the third was disappointing due to a scheduling mistake. The primary function of the series is to elaborate on those facets of Christian marriage demanding orientation and explanation. Heretofore, the conferences have been held in room 219 of the Science building, but the authorities in charge are contemplating a change in location for the next talk concerning sex and marriage; this is to allow for the heavier attendance anticipated.

The series is hypothetical in that it is an experiment to guage the interest of those invited. If all goes well, Fr. O'Dell expects that the series may be opened to people of the area as well as the students of the college. It seems that a question has made itself known regarding the purpose of courtship, a topic possibly demanding a lecture of its own. Tentatively, the lecture will be assimilated by next semester's program.

Marine corps team to arrive Monday

The Marine Corps Officer Selection team will visit here on Oct. 29 through Oct. 31, 1962 for the purpose of explaining the officer program and interviewing applicants for commissions. The team will be located on campus at the Recreation hall from 9 a.m. to 4 p.m.

Information about the Marine Officer Candidate Course (OCC) or the Aviation Officer Candidate Course (AOCC) may be obtained. The OCC is designed to prepare the applicant for the duties of a Marine ground officer, while the AOCC will specifically prepare the man for assignment as a Marine aviator. This program is open to seniors.

All other students (freshmen, sophomores or juniors) are eligible for Marine Corps Platoon Leaders Class (PLC) which is either ground or aviation.

'Phase' sponsors photo contest

Do you have any pictures or snapshots taken around campus? Phase is running a photo contest in order to obtain pictures for the year book. The contest is open till November 3 and anyone interested may drop off their photos at the Phase office in the publications building.

For the first, second, and third place pictures prizes of $15, $10, and $5 respectively will be warded. Emphasis was going to be placed on homecoming but since the weather hampered the shutterbugs this past weekend all pictures will be given equal consideration.

Now DePauw

Lecture attendance deplorable; homecoming is praiseworthy

Sixty people attended last week's lecture in the auditorium. Sixty from a body of some 1100 students and nearly 100 faculty members. Just sixty—about five and a half percent of the total number of students and faculty.

The lecture series has been established at St. Joseph's to aid in broadening minds and to foster an awareness of phases of life which many of us do not encounter in our academic pursuits.

Several years ago "intellectual apathy" was a byword at St. Joseph's. It was used in the platform of student council candidates who faithfully promised to eliminate it, but mostly it was an "everybody talks about it but nobody does anything" proposition. Then, in the light of more attractive issues, the hue and cry over intellectual apathy subsided.

But it is still with us. And attempting to right a wrong or an abuse should never go out of style simply because first efforts have not succeeded.

It is a sad, sad commentary on the intellectual climate of St. Joseph's that a scant sixty people turned out for the Friedenberg lecture. A re-evaluation of the importance of such offerings is in order for the students of St. Joseph's College.

* * * * *

Homecoming has come and gone. Physically, all that remains are tattered, half-disassembled decorations. But, in retrospect, much more than that remains.

For the seniors there has been a real though almost intangible meeting with the "cold, cold world." They have seen alumni returning to their alma mater and have just begun to realize that their own college days are drawing to a close and that, to use a platitude, the rocky road of life is awaiting them.

For the alumni there was a renewing of old friends and old feeling. Alma mater was revisited and stirred emotions as only alma mater can. She was decked out in her very best—homecoming decorations, winning football team, conviviality and entertainment. Yes, alma mater was never better and old grads could push back their chairs after a fine chicken dinner and talk or reflect on their part in St. Joseph's past—St. Pat's day parades and the Aluminum bowl, old profs and old classmates, old friends and old haunts.

And, for all concerned, there is a new memory of good times at St. Joe, for Homecoming '62 was well done and a pleasant experience at every step. Decorations were never better. Spirit was never higher. Victory was never sweeter.

To the senior class and to alumni officials go credit for a well-staged homecoming. To juniors, sophomores and freshmen go credit for long hours and hard work in preparing their displays for the weekend. May it always be thus.

Pumaville Fever

SJ alumni stagger home

By DAN ZAWILA

Staggering numbers of alumni turned out for the St. Joe homecoming festivities. The numbers also staggered home.

The afternoon cocktail party was such a big splash, that everyone got in the swim and swam into supper.

Overheard at the Homecoming dance.

Staggering senior No. 1: "I propose we change the Puma mascot to a unicorn."

Staggering senior No. 2: "Why? Why?

Staggering senior No. 1: "Man, it's the 'horniest' animal around!"

Paul: "What's the word?"

Carol: "Thun-der-bird."

She: (In amorous tones) "How do you feel, dear?"

He: "Like the bottom of a bird cage!"

Favorite Homecoming drink: Cocktails for two—in one paper cup.

Art Vandenbrouche set an all time record for Pumaville-puddle-swimming. Last Saturday night it took him two hours to swim across a puddle behind the Rec hall, in fact he got tired and had to float until Al Pursley pulled him out.

If anyone wonders if love is more wonderful the second time around, ask Mary "Stride's gal" Faulkner.

Out of reverence to my mother who reads this column whenever they allow it to be printed, I will follow the instructions in her last letter, "take it easy on poor Emil.'"

Frank Creel broke three dozen pencils uselessly beating a dead horse. Needless to say with horse dead, all horse sense was gone.

Word has it that a certain "Sugar lipped" senior has taken up horticulture. He's been sowing seed in a certain gal's roof garden.

Confidential to the gals in 3E: Be it ever so crowded, there's no place like your home!

The college bookstore has a new steal in Roto Ki kites. You can no longer fly a kite for free, and be careful if you do, or you may be fined for violation of faculty air space.

John "the student teacher" Seggerson surprised his grammar school students with a surprise quiz. The real surprise came that night when "Teach" tried to correct the exams and realized he couldn't remember the questions. What's that old cliche about the blind leading the blind?

Fine arts series opens, fifty see French orchestra

On Monday Oct. 22, a group of some fifty students and faculty members journeyed to Purdue university to listen to the French National Orchestra. This is the first time the 110 piece orchestra has visited the U. S. in fourteen years. It was founded in 1934 by D. E. Inghebhecht, and made its last tour through the U. S. and Canada in 1948.

Two top Broadway stars will be united after twenty years in "A Program for Two"—an evening of Shakespeare. Helen Hayes and Maurice Evans will play in those scenes which they have distinguished by their performances.

Evans won fame in America for his performance in **Richard II, Hamlet, Henry IV, Part I,** and **Macbeth.** Miss Hayes appeared in **Caesar and Cleopatra,** and among her Shakespearean roles are Portia, **The Merchant of Venice,** and **Twelfth Night.**

Because of the efforts of Fr. Lenk of Culver Military academy, an alumnus of St. Joseph's college, those students interested will have the opportunity to see Judith Anderson perform at Culver Military academy on Tuesday, November 1.

Relates conversation with visiting author

By FRANK CREEL

Dave Cunningham wrote in his Council Critique two weeks ago that it is useless to beat a dead horse. Dr. Friedenberg has come and gone, and probably all who are going to read his book have already read it, so **The Vanishing Adolescent** is a dead horse on this campus. But the beating is useless only insofar as the horse is concerned—**he** isn't going anywhere. Dostoevsky discovered, however, that beating a dead horse, or watching a dead horse being beaten, can be a very thought-provoking experience. With that in mind, here goes once more:

THE INFORMAL FRIEDENBERG

O'Hare is a very up-to-date airport (the disemplaning compartment stretches out and sucks the passengers out of the plane like a huge vacuum cleaner), and less than a minute after the American Airlines jet had taxied to a stop there was Dr. Friedenberg standing in the second-floor corridor shaking hands with Fr. Klopke. And then with me.

We walked out of the building and began the hike across the parking lot to try to find our Chevrolet (9th row south, 6th section east). A stranger offered to give us a lift (so that he could have our parking place), and we accepted. In our Chevrolet, we waited in line to get out of the parking lot for approximately the time it took Friedenberg to cover the distance between Gary and Chicago. Then I missed the turnoff for the Tri-State Tollway, and these delays must have been exasperating to a man who had just sped from New York to Chicago in less time than it took Fr. Klopke and myself to drive to Chicago from Rensselaer. Ah, the wonders of the modern age, and that was what dominated the conversation for the first part of the journey back. Then it turned to Descartes (who tried so hard to avoid controversy that he soon found himself the center of controversy.) We passed a residential district which Dr. Friedenberg knew to have been socially prefabricated, and that brought to mind **The Organization Man** of White. And then the Marine Corps again. What was a good solider? Nothing more than a good IBM operator, said Friedenberg, and acts of heroism and extraordinary bravery are probably as "embarrassing" to a military machine as they would be to an ordinary business firm.

Friedenberg lit a long, narrow, good-smelling cigar . . . was I any relation to George Creel, Wilson's minister of propaganda in World War I? No, nothing traceable; George Creel had spent part of his life in Kansas and Missouri, I believed, and I was from Oklahoma, but there was no blood proximity that I was aware of. From Oklahoma, indeed? He, Dr. Friedenberg, had spent the war years of 1941-44 at Oklahoma A & M teaching chemistry. Really? My father had attended A & M several years before that and had played on the basketball team there under Hank Iba. Then Friedenberg began to reminisce. Whenever the college town of Stillwater showed signs of living up to its name, which was continually, he would break the boredom occasionally by migrating east to the "metropolis" of Tulsa, and room at the Mayo hotel and dine at Bishop's restaurant. Tulsa was one of the cleanest cities he had ever visited, and he liked it. Smile, smile, and we both fell into reverie, and contented silence, over beloved Tulsa.

A PROBLEM RESURRECTED AND BURIED

Fr. Klopke revived the amenities by reasserting the philosophical. While Dr. Friedenberg chatted about philosophy (with even more gusto, to my disappointment, than he talked about Tulsa), I gathered the courage, since he was practically a fellow Oklahoman, to ask the question which I had been tempted to blurt out almost as soon as I shook his hand in greeting.

My review of Friedenberg's book, under the pressure of deadline, had been shallow; it had been written on top of one reading, and a disconnected reading at that. But I was confident that my logic was basically sound, that my objections to Friedenberg's theme were well taken, and I was perturbed to find out that a faculty member had told his class that the review was "without a focus" (incoherent, in other words) and "obviously" the output of a non-understanding reader. I rechecked the logic, and was satisfied with it. I rechecked the content and the context of the passages upon which I had based my criticism, and was satisfied that I had not misrepresented Friedenberg. Where lay the fault? This required **profound** self-examination, for it would be sheer presumption cheerily to shrug off a faculty member's criticism with patent rhetoric (**Obviously,** he hadn't understood my review). And I confess to sharing in this instance the motives of Gov. Brown in not wanting to debate Nixon in California. Facts or no facts, truth or no truth, Nixon would obliterate Brown in a public debate because he is a better debater, and facts or no facts, truth or no truth, there is not a member of the faculty who cannot obliterate me in debate, public or private, because I am a poor debater. I want more than the dates of my disaster on my tombstone.

So I soul-searched for a few seconds and arrived at the answer: I had been naive to think that Friedenberg had meant his thesis to be taken literally, that adolescence actually was disappearing and that some of today's "adults" are not really adults and that most of tomorrow's "adults" will not really be adults, but merey, as Fr. Klopke put it, "chronological" adults. How obviously simple-minded it had been for me to take that literally, and there in print was a black and white shrine to my naivete, perpetually inscribed, like the Dead Sea scrolls, for the hilarious amusement of the readers of the 50th-Anniversary edition of **Stuff.**

So I asked him, with the rising inflection of one who has his head on a guillotine block, "Doctor, did you intend for your readers to take you literally or symbolically when you said that the process of adolscence is disappearing?" "Symbolically," I expected to hear him say with deep rolling laughter at my undergraduate simplicity, but he didn't. "Oh, quite literally," he said, seriously.

B-b-but, but . . . " I said, intelligently enough that he understood my meaning.

"Well," he said, "the average man isn't mature these days. I don't consider the Organization Man mature."

The basis of my disagreement with Friedenberg, therefore, about the future of the maturing process rests not on a misunderstanding of what he said in his book, but on my failure to carry out the implication of what he said, and to accept that implication. Not knowing the ratio of real adults to "chronological" adults in this country, I do not know, even now, if I would accept it—but it seems to me to be, at least, eminently debatable.

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Not much decorating, but . . .

Friday night's decorations party found this group of students and dates otherwise occupied. (Photo by Steve Zollar.)

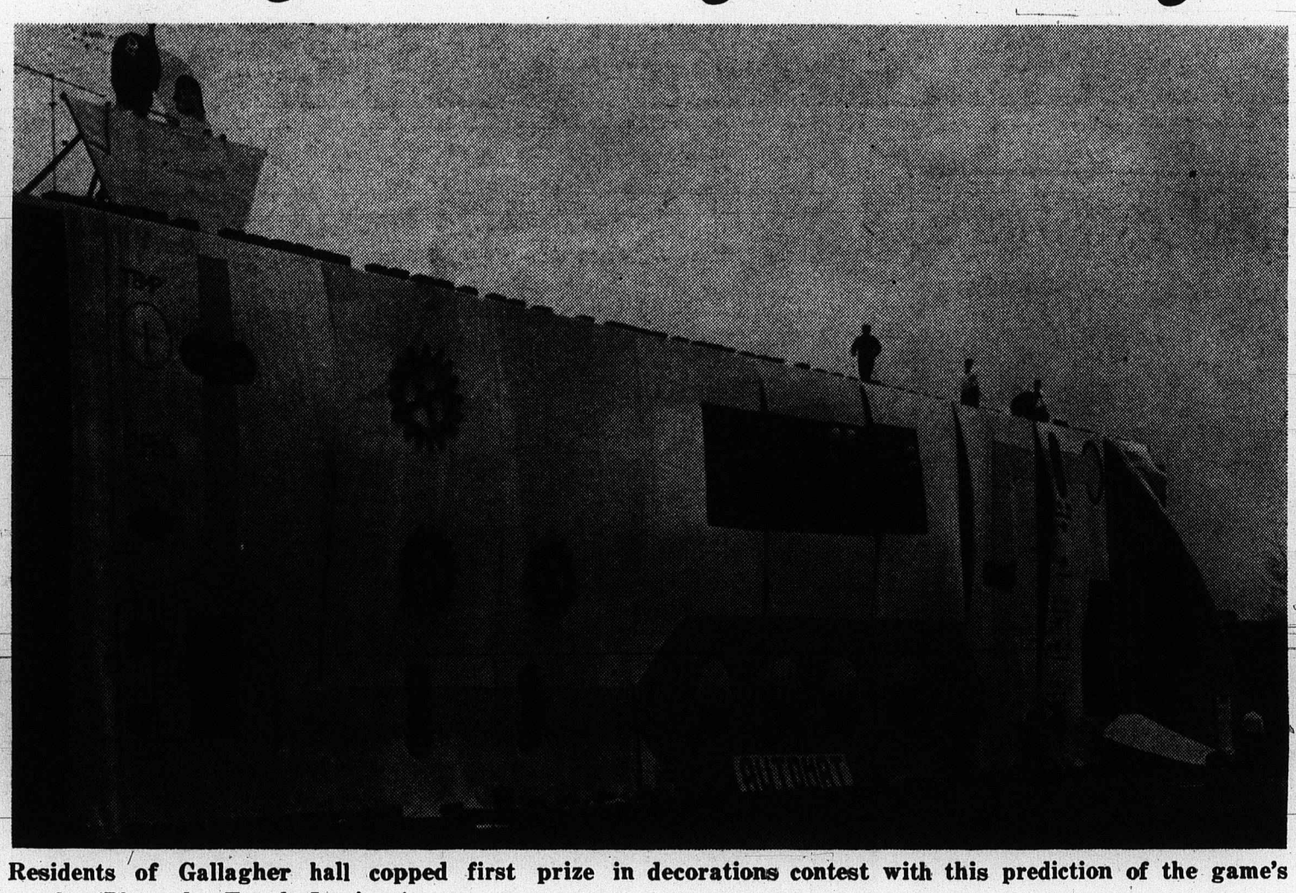
Meet Puma Jo

Puma Jo surveys her new domain from atop her cage in Noll lounge. (Photo by Ron Hostettler.)

Joseph hammered too; but at SJC?

Yearbook editor Bill Vaught imitates the college's namesake and hammers a crucial nail into the Rec hall-fieldhouse canopy (Photo by St. Joseph's News Bureau.)

Sausage machine grinds Bulldogs

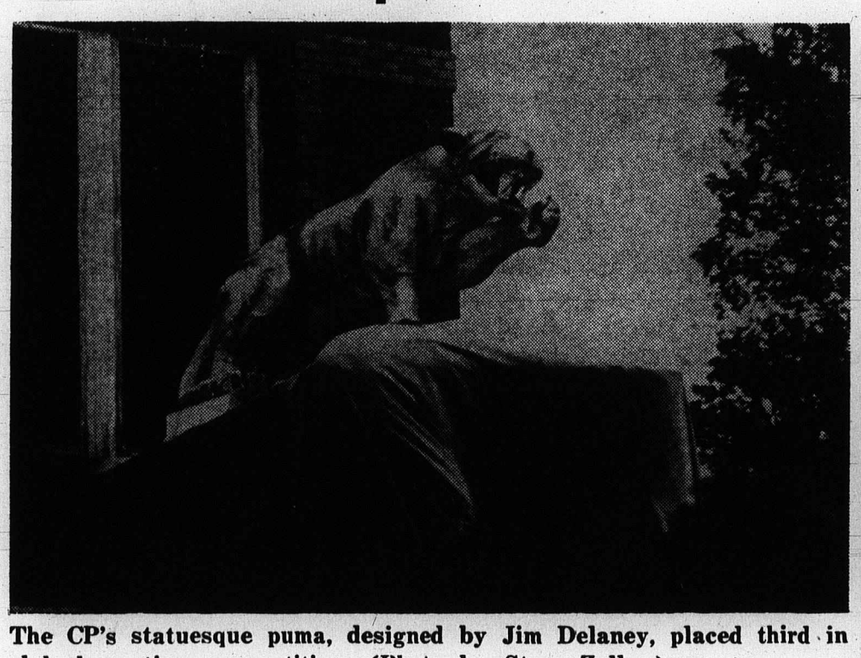


Residents of Gallagher hall copped first prize in decorations contest with this prediction of the game's result. (Photo by Frank Jozaites.)

SAM'S Puma wipes feet on bulldog pelt

The Society for the Advancement of Management's puma placed first in the competition for the club decorations award. (Photo by Steve Zollar.)

CP's place third



The CP's statuesque puma, designed by Jim Delaney, placed third in club decorations competition. (Photo by Steve Zollar.)

Drexelites design dice decoration

With this display, Drexel hall took third place in the hall decorations contest. (Photo by Steve Zollar.)

The 'Rock' rocks out

Tony "The Rock" Pacenti takes advantage of the recent re-instatement of the twist to show his best form at Friday night's homecoming decorations dance.Well over a hundred "decorators" did likewise for a sizable portion of the evening. Music for the seniors and alumni attending was supplied by Brother Gerard's top twenty collections. (Photo by Steve Zollar.)

Saturday . . . . . wet but wonderful

Our queen . . . and our hero

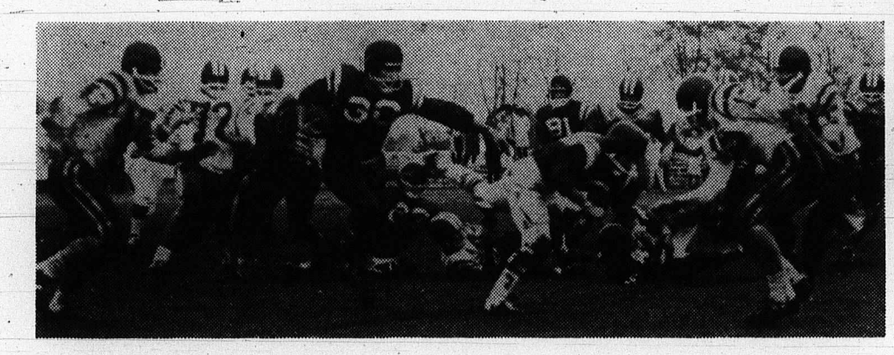
Homecoming Queen Joyce Kroeger greets her subjects. (Photo by Bill Mohan.)

MVP Jim Biernat receives Volz Memorial trophy. (Photo by Bill Mohan.)

Man of the hour

Ed Dwyer, coach of the victorious Pumas, is carried from the field by a group of jubilant Homecoming fans. Later, at a post-game rally in the fieldhouse Dwyer thanked students and alumni who sat in the rain to view the game and commended the team for their united effort in the game. (Photo by Ron Hostettler.)

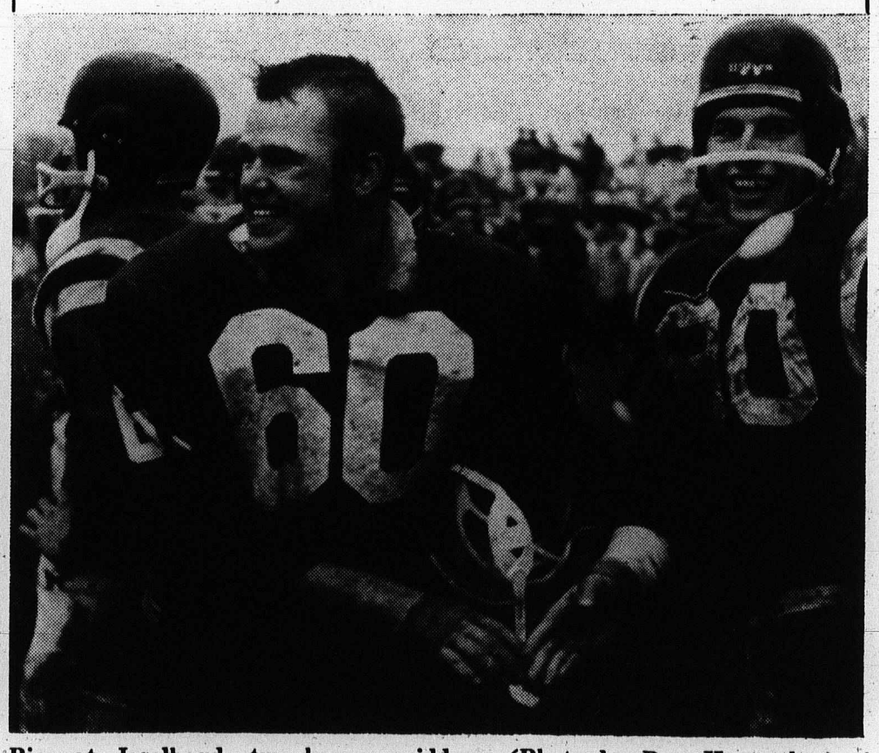
Zera rolls again



A happy, happy evening for Puma dance goers

St. Joe students and dates celebrate the sweet victory. (Photo by Gene Alvarez.)

The victors



Biernat, Isselhard—two happy gridders. (Photo by Ron Hostettler.)

Pumas topple Butler 6-0, take ICC lead

Homecoming day unspoiled by rain

By CHARLES J. SCHUTTROW

History repeated itself Saturday on a rain-soaked and muddy St. Joseph's field as Ed Dwyer's fired-up Pumas upset Butler's Bulldogs, 6-0, before 2500 wet but spirited homecoming fans.

The loss snapped a 19-game Bulldog winning streak dating back to October of 1960, when St. Joseph's defeated Butler 24-6 at Indianapolis, to end a 14-game Bulldog win skein.

The victory returned the Pumas to first place in the Indiana Collegiate conference with a 3-1 mark and dumped Butler into fourth place with a 1-1-1 mark.

It was the first shutout suffered by the Bulldogs since Bradley whitewashed them, 13-0, in their 1957 season opener.

St. Joseph's made the game's first serious scoring threat late in the first quarter when they drove 40 yards to the Butler 25. When the drive stalled, guard Dick Hayge attempted a 42-yard field goal, but the kick fell short.

Butler got as far as the St. Joe 33 on three occasions, but never penetrated beyond that point.

Early in the second quarter they moved to the Pumas 33, when Wes Thompson caught a pass from quarterback Ron Adams, but the Butler fullback fumbled when he was tackled and end Dave O'Connor recovered for the Pumas.

Later in the second quarter Butler drove to the 33 again, but the march stalled when the Bulldogs were penalized 15 yards for holding and Thompson was thrown for a ten-yard loss attempting an end sweep.

Their final penetration to the 33 came early in the third quarter when the Bulldogs took the second half kickoff and drove 36 yards from their own 31. Butler lost the ball on downs at the Pumas' 33.

Late in the third quarter the Pumas began their game-winning drive from their own 48 following a 29-yard punt by Butler halfback Larry Shook.

With reserve quarterback Dick Sigler replacing the injured Dennis Anderson, the Pumas ground out 12 yards in five plays before halfback Phil Zera swept his own right end for 15 yards and a first down on the Butler 26.

After halfback Ron Dostal gained two and halfback Larry Lennon picked up another yard, Zera slashed off tackle for eight yards and a first down on the Butler 16.

Fullback Charlie Ryan gained one, Zera added four and Lennon picked up five for a first down on the Bulldog six.

Following an offside penalty which moved the ball to the three-yard line, Lennon plunged off tackle for the touchdown.

Guard Dick Hayge's kick for the extra point was blocked by tackle Jack Lord and guard Lee Grimm. St. Joe led 6-0, with just 1:15 gone in the fourth quarter.

After the kickoff, the air-tight Puma defense held Butler and St. Joseph's took over on their own 49 following Shook's 36-yard punt.

The Pumas drove to the Butler 19 but the drive ended when Lennon gained one, Anderson failed to gain, the Pumas were penalized five yards, and an Anderson-Terry Isselhard pass fell incomplete.

After the Puma defense stopped Butler again, St. Joe took over on their 31 and drove to the Bulldog's 40 before they were forced to punt.

Following O'Connor's punt to the Butler 13, Shook gained three and Adams lost six attempting to pass as the game ended.

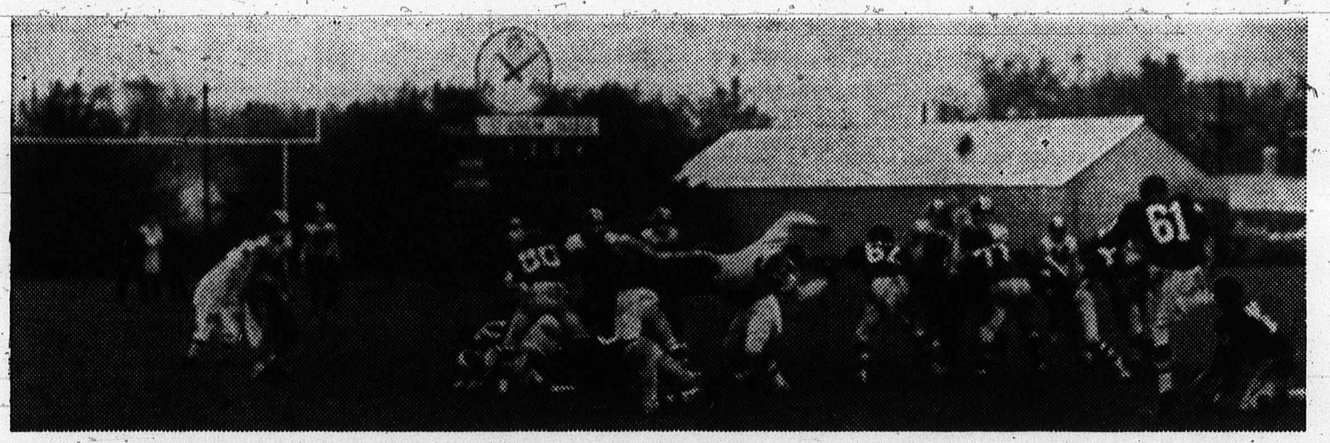
St. Joe netted 283 yards, 281 on the ground and two in the air. The Bulldogs rushed for 58 yards and passed for 20 for 78 total yards.

The Pumas gained 14 first downs while Butler made five.

St. Joseph's completed one of two passes for a .500 percentage while Butler made good on three of seven throws for a .429 average.

Zera led all Puma ground gainers with 118 yards in 22 carries.

St. Joseph's	0	0	0	6	6
Butler	0	0	0	0	0



Dick Hayge's first quarter field goal attempt from 42 yards out falls short.

Lennon slams across for the winning touchdown.

Volz trophy to Biernat

By JOHN KEANE

Guard Jim Biernat, a senior, was awarded the first Rudy Volz Memorial Award as the most outstanding player in Saturday's Homecoming game against Butler university.

The award consists of a trophy given to the player plus a plaque that is inscribed with the player's name and will be kept on exhibition in the new Halleck Student Union. It was established in memory of the late Rudy Volz, who was a past alumni director and assistant admissions counselor for St. Joseph's. Volz was killed in an automobile accident on June 12, 1961.

Biernat received the award at the post-game pep rally in the fieldhouse. He, in the opinion of the judges appointed by alumni director Jerry Gladu, was the most outstanding player of the Homecoming game.

A two-letter man, Biernat who stands at six feet and weighs 186 lbs., is a native of Detroit, Mich., where he was an All-Section and All-City Catholic guard. He is also one of the three Puma co-captains.

DePauw sports potent offense

By HUGH MARTINELLI

The DePauw Tigers, 2-1 in the Indiana Collegiate conference, will face the Pumas Saturday, Oct. 27, at Greencastle. The Tigers have a 3-2 season record.

The Pumas have never been beaten by DePauw in the eight-year series, but the Tigers will be pointing for the Pumas after an easy 30-8 warm-up victory over Centre College of Kentucky last Saturday. DePauw will be fighting to stay alive in the conference race and avenge last year's 8-7 loss to the Pumas.

Coach Tommy Mont has 20 returning lettermen with the hope of improving last year's 5-4-1 record. At the present time the Tigers are leading the ICC in rushing and total offense, thanks to the fine Puma defense in the Butler game. DePauw is averaging 313 yards per game.

Their running attack is led by quarterback Jim Menighan, who is one of the ICC leaders in total offense; halfbacks Doug Weir (All ICC-second team), Ed Skeeters, Dan Blunt and ICC rushing leader fullback Duff Gula give them a very strong backfield.

The line has five returing starters from the 1961 squad, anchored by end Sam Chattin (1961 MVP), tackle Joel Thomason, guards Bill Kinkaide and Mike Thomas, and center Dick Dean, who also does the kicking for the Tigers.

In last week's game the Tigers unveiled an unheralded sophomore in quarterback Bruce Mackey, who led them to the victory over Centre College. Another flashy sophomore is halfback Tom Bollinger who has had two TD runs this season for 79 and 67 yards respectively.

Puma cub . . .

(Continued from Page One)

Daleiden, junior class treasurer and caretaker of the puma he procured, complained of having attempted to share his bed with Jo and ending up on the floor. To the pleasure of all the Pumas and visitors, Jo growled into the microphone forewarning the Bulldogs of their later fate.

"Puma Jo" has a rigorous schedule of eating and sleeping. The new mascot is supposed to get 12 hours of sleep a night, going to bed at 8:00 p.m. and rising at 8:00 a.m. Her meals, which number five a day, are at 8, 10, 1, 3, and 5.

She eats one large can of baby food at each meal, either beef with vegetable or veal with vegetable. For liquid refreshment she has six ounces of milk which she takes in a baby bottle. Jo also chews the nipple of the bottle.

The Puma spirit-provider is making her home in Noll lounge (at the inconvenience of the juniors residing there . . . but they love her!) Jo is planning to travel to Greencastle Saturday to watch the Pumas battle the DePauw Tigers.

Homecoming . . .

(Continued from Page One)

the fieldhouse for a cocktail party and then to the Rec hall for a buffet dinner.

The homecoming dance began at 12:30. Tables and refreshments were supplied in the Rec hall. Dancing and music by Eldon Baron's band were supplied in the fieldhouse and the two buildings were linked by a much-needed canopy, as occasional showers came all during the evening. The dance ended at 2 a.m. and juniors, seniors and alumni went away tired but happy.

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Intramural Scoreboard

IM grid tourney to open Oct. 31

By JIM FORD

On October 18 the I.M. distance walk was held. The course which measured 4.8 miles was covered by Lawler followed by Chrapowski. The winning time was 49 minutes.

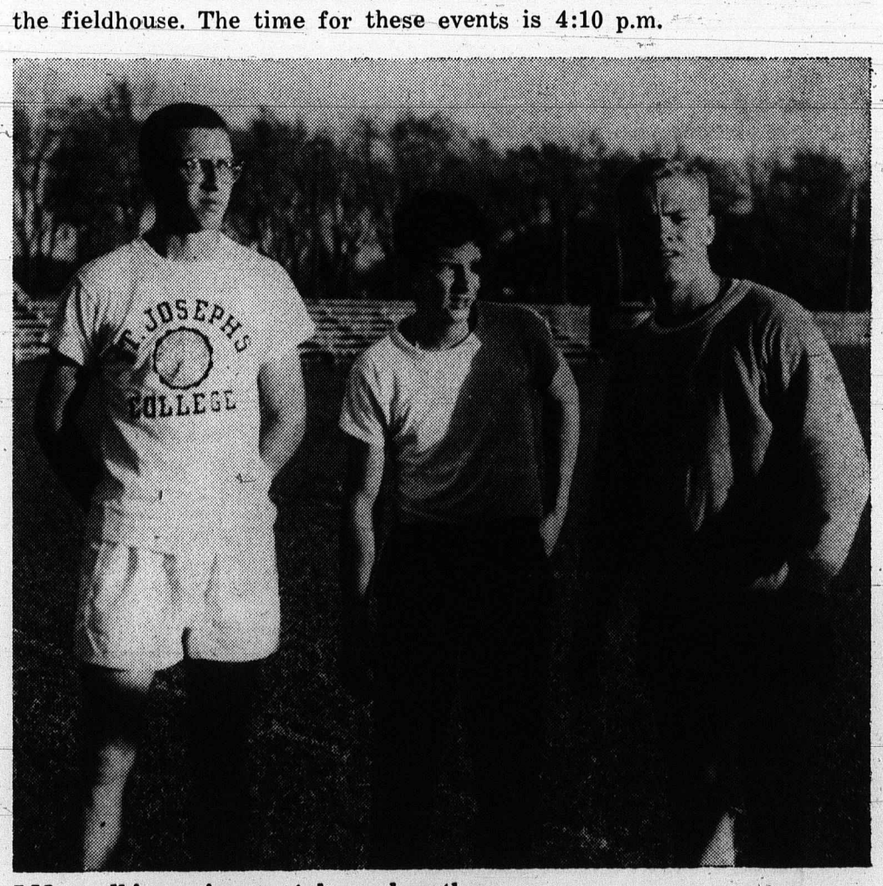
Although this was the first time that a distance walk has been held by the I.M. department the response was so enthusiastic that it is hoped that another can be held next spring.

The I.M. football tournament will be held next Wednesday. All but one of the division champions have been determined and it looks as though the Noll Drizzlers should take it without too much trouble and represent division A in the playoffs. However, the Scharf Whales could be stronger since it has been rumored that they have a secret weapon. That remains to be seen. Still, the Drizzlers who defeated White House in the earlier part of the season are the favorites.

In division B, the Halas Midgets are champs while the Townie Independents have captured division C. The Gaspar-Gallagher Hobo Lords have captured division D and the elite of the freshmen teams (Merlini Puma Kittens) has captured division E. Drexel 7 plus 5's has rounded out the list by capturing division F.

Judging by past records and performances it looks as though it should end up Independent Townies, Noll Drizzlers, Merlini Puma Kittens, and Gaspar-Gallagher Hobo Lords in that order. This may be a bit presumptious as Noll still must play the Scharf Whales in order to play in the tournament but right now they look like the team to beat.

On Thursday, October 25, there will be no games because of the I.M. football skill contest which will be held on field No. 3 in front of the fieldhouse. The time for these events is 4:10 p.m.



I.M. walking winners take a breather.

Coach Dwyer recalls incidents of former football years

By BURT ANNIS

Puma head football coach, Ed Dwyer, has had much experience as a football player in high school, college, and the Army.

Born in 1932 in Camden, New Jersey, the thirty-one year old coach spent most of his early life traveling around the country with his father, who was in the Navy.

For high school he chose Howe High School of Indianapolis, where he lettered in football, basketball, track and cross-country. He was an all-city and all-state end in football, and made the all-sectional basketball team. He entered Purdue university in the summer of 1951, where he was a defensive end in 1951, a member of the freshman basketball team, and an offensive end on the Boilermakers 1952 Big Ten co-championship club. He transfered to Butler university in 1953 and worked as supervisor of athletics for the public park department for nine months.

He entered the Army in the fall of 1953, a few months after his marriage. In the service, Coach Dwyer admits that he "ate himself out of the end position," so he was a tackle on the 1954 Fort Sill National Service championship football team.

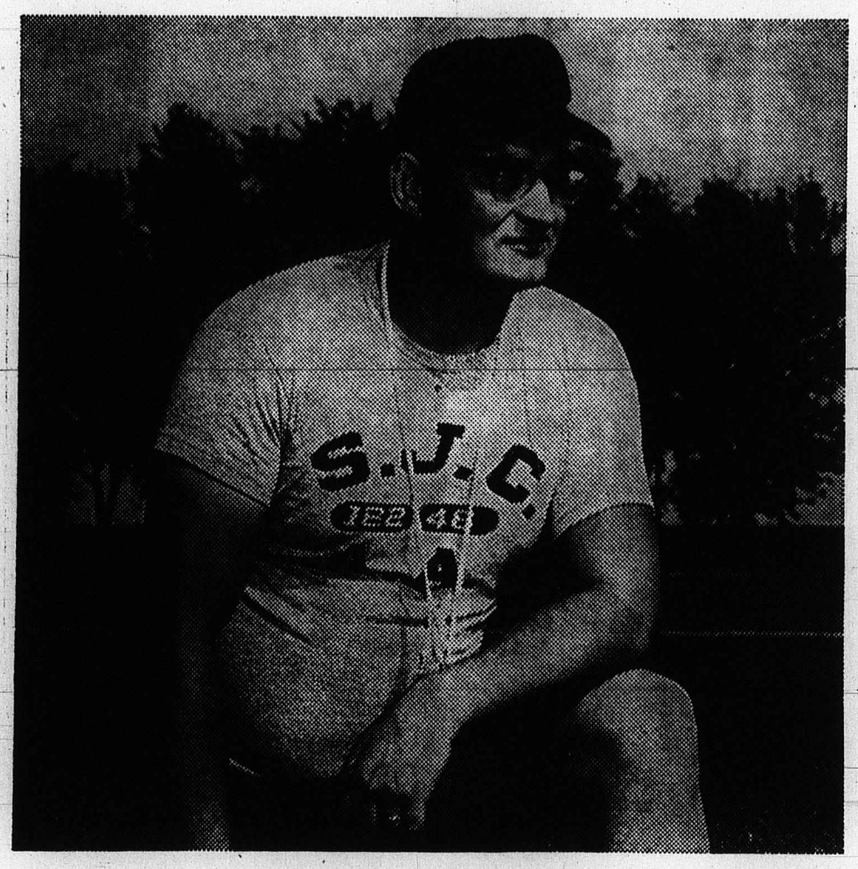
He re-entered Purdue in the fall of 1955, but because of his transfer to Butler he was ineligible to play football that year. In 1956-1957 he played tackle for the Boilermakers, and scored a touchdown in a game. "It was our end who did all the work. He rushed the passer and blocked the pass into the air. I happened to be at the right place at the right time, caught the ball and took off." Dwyer says his greatest thrill in college football was in 1957, when Purdue, who hadn't won a game all year, defeated top ranked, previously undefeated Michigan State.

He received his B.S. degree in Physical Education in 1958, then served a year as assistant varsity football coach before graduating in August, 1959, with an M.S. in Physical Education.

Dwyer, the father of three sons, came to St. Joseph's in the fall of 1959 as assistant football coach, track coach, wrestling and tennis coach. He was also intramural director in 1960-61.

He was appointed head football coach in 1961, and, after a disappointing first year, has his team on top in the Indiana Collegiate conference. Coach Dwyer says this is because, "this year's team plays as a team. We've worked them hard, but there has never been any griping."

He gives the student body credit for the team's success, too. "I've been in football a long time, but I have never seen school spirit like it is here at St. Joseph's this year. Coach Holstein and I have been talking about it at night. The pep rallies aren't the main thing, it's what goes on during the week that lets the team know everyone is behind them."



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